Scene 2.—Deck of Phips' ship, in river near Quebec; sceen passing; chorus of sailors, "Hearts of Oak"; Boatswain's whistle, "All hands let go anchor"; Marine on sentry go; stray shots, &c. On quarter-deck, Phips, Short, Walley and Leslie.

Phips A murrain on these Frenchmen, and their allies, These devil spawn of Indians.

MALLEY Of a truth, Sir,
They have accorded us a hearty welcome.

Phips They have, indeed, a trifle over hearty;
They give us all the river to ourselves,
But not an inch of shore.

Sticks in their gizzards, it is tougher eating Than frogs, at all events.

Spy, traitor, prisoner, hath he yet arrived With your fair greeting to Count Frontenac?

Phips That we shall know anon.

Good Master Scotsman,
I crave your pardon, good Sir Ludovic,
Pray you, prepare yourself to go ashore.

Leslie So please you, I am ready to set out
Upon the very instant; I but wait
Your Honor's message to the Governor.

Phips

Say, then: The Governor of Massachusetts,
Commissioned and empowered thereunto
By William, King of Britain, France and Ireland
—Third of the name, whom God protect and save!

(All raise hats)

Demands, in reparation, satisfaction
And full atonement of past injuries,
War, raids, and massacres, assaults of arms
By land or sea, against the Colonies
And subjects of His Gracious Majesty,
The unconditional surrender and release,
Within an hour of noon, of all the forts,
Guns, batteries, and ammunition, stores,
Provisions, and all other things therein contained;
Inhabitants and soldiers—of, in fact,
The Citadel and City of Quebec.